

The Bell Ringer

VOLUME 37 NUMBER 6

MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

MAY 1981

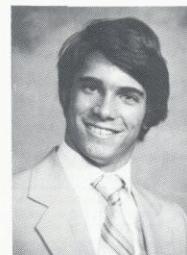
Students Successful In Language Contests

By David McMackin

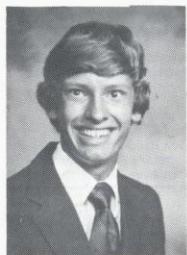
Once again, MBA students distinguished themselves in the National French and Spanish contests.

In the National French Contest, sixteen students placed in the state. In division OIA, Tony Rafowski placed fifth. Ran Van Riper placed first in division IA. In division IB, Adam Freeman placed first, Jimmy O'Neil and Chris Kelly tied for second place and Knox Brewer took third place honors. In division II B, John Ryu placed first, Andrew McAllister placed second, and Brian Hassell and Boris Lams tied for third place. In division III, Steve Anderson placed seventh, and Kevin Drury placed third in division IV. Mark Finks, Russell Jones, Matt Drury, and Page Garrett placed in the top twenty percent of the state competition.

Some of these young men placed in an eight-state region in their respective divisions. Tony Rafalowski placed seventh, and Ran Van Riper placed third. In



Michael Thomas Anderson



Donald MacAlister Fairbairn

1981 Valedictorian

Montgomery Bell Academy

division IB, Adam Freeman placed fifth, and Jimmy O'Neil and Chris Kelly tied for sixth place. In division IIA, John Ryu placed first, Andrew McAllister placed second, and Brian Hassell and Boris Lams took third place honors. Kevin Drury placed sixth in division IV.

In the French contest, three young men also placed in the nation. Ran Van Riper placed seventh in division IA. In division IIB, John Ryu placed sixth, and

Andrew McAllister placed seventh.

The Spanish students also performed laudably. In division IA, Perry Killam placed second in the state. In division IB, Russell Coleman placed third. In division IIA, John Hobden placed first and Lyn Robbins finished eighth. Aaron Isherwood placed second in division IIB. The national results of the Spanish contest are not yet available.

Totomoi Taps Three

By Don Fairbairn

During the spring tapping for Totomoi, held on Thursday, May 14, juniors Rich Good and David White and faculty member Mrs. Carter became the newest members of MBA's honorary fraternity.

Matt Cassell, a senior inducted into Totomoi last winter, presided over the ceremonies. Anderson Spickard and Steve Hines, also inducted last winter, tapped David and Rich for membership into Totomoi. Mark Peffer conducted the special tapping of Mrs. Carter, and Mike Anderson and Don Fairbairn handled the presentation of the Totomoi key to Mrs. Carter.

Membership in Totomoi is the highest honor Montgomery Bell Academy can confer on a student, faculty member, or friend of the school. In order for a student to qualify for membership, he must demonstrate participation and excellence in three or more of the following endeavors, scholarship, athletics, student government, citizenship, and other extracurricular activities.

In the case of an alumnus, faculty member, or friend of the school, one must demonstrate service to the school, honor, loyalty, and integrity, in such manner as to prove himself worthy of being honored with membership in Totomoi. Mrs. Carter has

contributed greatly to Montgomery Bell Academy, not only through teaching, but also through her support of many extracurricular activities and her embodiment of the spirit of MBA. Because of this, it was with great pride that the members of Totomoi tapped Mrs. Carter in this, her final year at MBA.

MBA Joins Cum Laude Society

By Robert Cooney

A milestone in the history of Montgomery Bell Academy occurred on April 30, when a chapter of the Cum Laude Society was formally established on the hill. In addition, charter members of our chapter and the first student members were inducted.

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Debate Goes To Nationals

By Matt Cassell

Under first year coach Mike Kidwell, the MBA Debate team successfully defended its 1980 state championship and qualified two members for the National Tournament to be held in Salt Lake City in June. Matt Cassell and Lyn Robbins defeated Overton's team for the championship at Tennessee Tech.

Before the state tournament, the team competed in several major tournaments with relative success. After debating at such national tournaments as the Churchillian Classic in Philadelphia and Emory University Tournament in Atlanta, the team returned home with much necessary experience.

At the Western Kentucky University Tournament, the team returned to winning form. In the novice division, the team of Ran Van Riper and Tony Rafalowski reached the quarterfinals losing to MBA's second team of Sam Chang and Brian Hassel. In the semi-finals Chang and Hassel met teammates Boris Lams and Griffen Vincent, who advanced to the finals only to lose to a fine Mars Hill, Alabama team. Meanwhile, varsity teams were also debating well. The team of Lyn Robbins and Wyatt Wells reached the quarterfinals while Matt Cassell and Craig Franklin reached the semi-finals. Bryan Hassel was recognized as the top speaker in the novice division while Matt Cassell and Lyn Robbins were recognized as the fifth and third best speakers in the tournament, respectively. Scott Haynes also

performed well, finishing 6th in extemporaneous speaking.

Back in Nashville, the teams of Hassel and Chang, Cassell and Robbins, and Franklin and Wells competed in the National Forensic League District Tournament, the first chance to qualify for nationals. All teams debated well with Robbins and Cassell placing third, losing only to the eventual tournament winners. Franklin and Wells finished fifth, and Chang and Hassel finished seventh. Scott Haynes reached the semi-finals in extemporaneous speech in the individual events part of the tournament.

In early April, the team traveled to Cookeville to compete in the state tournament. Three teams broke into the elimination rounds: Cassell-Robbins, Franklin-Wells, and John Heer and Ty Brown. Robbins was recognized as the fourth best speaker, Wells the fifth. The team of Heer-Brown dropped in the octofinals while Franklin-Wells reached the quarterfinals. Cassell-Robbins decisively beat their opponents losing only one out of a possible fourteen ballots on the way to the championship.

MBA continued its tradition of sending participants to the National Tournament for the ninth year in a row. With Mr. Kidwell's leadership, the team expects to have a relatively successful National Tournament. The future is promising for the team, which is losing only senior Matt Cassell. With great depth for the future, MBA should continue to perform well as a forensics squad with no need to rebuild.

1981-82 Class Officers

Student Council

President - Rich Good
Vice President - Sean Gentry
Secretary - Greer Tidwell
Treasurer - Steve Stevens

Juniors

President - Todd Helm
Vice President - Charlie Collins
Secretary - George Smith
Treasurer - David Maddux

Sophomores

President - Will Nowell
Vice President - Parish Lentz
Secretary - John Morrissey
Treasurer - Chris Guzikowski

Honor Council

President - David White
Vice President - Mabo Kono
Secretary - Steve Anderson
Treasurer - Gordon Strayhorn

Juniors

Steve Maler
Lon Whiteaker
John Levy

Sophomores

Buddy Knight
John Harrison

Council Presidents Interviewed

By Tom Wood

After the election of the 1981-82 Student Council and Honor Council officers, The Bell Ringer queried the newly-elected senior leaders on their goals and objectives for the coming school year.

"I would like to make the Honor Council, as a body, more serious about its job," said Honor Council President David White. Among his priorities, White also listed defining the terms "probation" and "warning," informing the student body of details of cases more often (in order to halt rumors), and explaining cases to the student body in more detail. In regard to this year's controversy over alleged interference by the administration in Honor Council affairs, White remarked that "We are independent of the administration. We decide if the accused is guilty or not guilty, then present our findings to the administration." White stressed once more that the Honor Council is not "a police force out looking for people to fry," contrary to the opinion of some students.

Among his goals for the Student Council, President Rich Good included making the student Council more centered to everyday student life, convening once every two weeks, having more open meetings, including the seventh and eighth grades to a greater degree, and working closely in cooperation with the administration. Good said that he would like to see cooperative programs with Harpeth Hall expanded to include other local all-girls schools. He expressed the hope that he and other Student Council officers will be able to get together this summer to plan the year's activities. Most importantly, Good stressed the need for involvement by the entire student body: "Student input is a necessity in my view to make the Student Council productive and successful."

When asked about his intentions, senior class Vice-President Sean Gentry remarked "Oh wow. I really don't know."

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Chess Team Excels

By Atit Desai

The 1980-1981 Chess team participated in seven tournaments, and the chess club was immensely successful because of officers Bobby Khan, Atit Desai, and David Feits.

On April fourth and fifth, the MBA Chess Team consisting of Ted Carver, Mathew Dolloff, Atit Desai and Bobby Khan participated in the 1981 Southern High School Championships in Atlanta. After a grueling final round, MBA finished second out of sixteen teams with eleven and one-half points. Ted Carver tied for third place but received the top tenth grade award in the tie-breaker.

Fifty-one students competed in the MBA Spring Open. Bobby Khan placed first in the open section, and Mathew Dolloff and Ted Carver placed second and third. In the amateur section, Arshad Khan, Clint Kelly and Scott Haley finished first, second, and third respectively. In the Novice division, Mark Finks took first place and Alan Jackson finished second. The winners received a total of two hundred and fifty dollars in gift certificates, trophies, and chess sets.

The MBA Chess Club hopes to carry on its tradition of winning with a solid block of superior high school players combined with the multitude of inexperienced but eager junior high school players.

Varsity Lettermen Honored At Athletic Banquet

By Martin Brown

On May fourteenth, MBA honored all varsity lettermen at the annual athletic banquet held at Hillwood Country Club.

After dinner, each coach detailed his respective team's season and gave letters and special awards to the athletes on his team.

Mr. John Bennett, the MBA athletic director, started the program by giving a MBA blanket to Mrs. Cary Carter because of her

dedication to and support for all of the teams at MBA.

Coach Tommy Owen gave seven special awards to the football players. Wade Smith and Jim Tully received the awards for the best blockers. Coach Owen gave both the best tackler and most tackles awards to David Rader. Kris Klausner won the scrummer award for making points on defense. Rob Lineberger, the alternate captain, received the Dr. C.C. McClure Award for dedication. Coach Owen gave

another award for dedication to captain Mark Daniel.

The coaches of the other fall and winter sports gave awards. Coach Drake gave the cross country coaches award to Captain Anderson Spickard, who also won the basketball award presented by Coach Bennett. Coach Williams gave the wrestling coaches award to Joel Slaton and the best wrestler award to state champion Mark Garfinkel.

After the wrestling awards, the

respective wrestling, football, and

basketball cheerleaders received presents from Mrs. Carter and Mr. Fisher, who, like Mr. Gideon, came back to attend the banquet.

The coaches of the spring sports gave awards as well. Coach Jefferson gave Wade Smith the baseball award based on his contributions to the team. After a hilarious weather report mixed into his summary of the season, Coach Fairbairn gave the golf award to David Williamson. Coach Lanier presented the soccer award to Adam Wieck. Freshman John Gallaher received the tennis award from Coach Poston. Coach Drake presented the track award to Mitchum Warren.

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Fraternities: A Perspective

By Martin Brown

High school fraternities are an uneasy subject at MBA. The fraternities of Alpha Chi and Delta Sigma have many supportive members from the student body, but some other students and faculty consider them purposeless. The Jewish fraternity AZA has only a few members at MBA and does not affect the school as much as the other fraternities. *The Bell Ringer* tried to discover the effects of these high school fraternities on MBA.

Some faculty members did not make positive comments about the fraternities. When asked if fraternities have a positive or a derogatory effect on students, Assistant Headmaster Michael Drake said, "Their effect is certainly not positive in that they encourage too much drinking, but they do not take away from school loyalty." Mr. Drake said that there have never been any major rules concerning students' participation in fraternities, but he says he cannot see any advantage gained by joining one as they are currently constituted. He added, "Fraternities have potential for community service, and if the members would do service projects, it would assist their fraternal nature." However, Dr. Christian Niemeyer said, "their community works seems to be beside the point and almost accidental." Football coach Tommy Owen called the justification of fraternities, "a never-ending question." Because Coach Owen believes alcohol attacks young people, he said, "I am not as upset about the seniors' attending a fraternity party (with alcohol) as I am about the freshmen." "When the legal drinking age was twenty-one years old, some people drank when they were eighteen. Now that the legal age is eighteen, some people drink at fourteen," he added. Coach Owen claims the parents who chaperone fraternity parties are teaching a disrespect for the law if they allow drinking to occur. Mr. Robert Pruitt called fraternities useless and suggested a rule that the people in his native Indiana county made for high school athletes be applied to the N.I.L. He said, "One year, some fraternity members came to some football games while they were drunk. The following year, a new rule said that no high school athletes in the county could be a fraternity member, and the problem went away."

Some students did not praise the fraternities. David Briley, the vice-president of the junior class, said, "I did not join a fraternity because I did not want the social status it gives. You join to be a member of 'the crowd,' and I did not want to be in that." "Fraternities used to be the only way to get alcohol, but they are not any more; therefore, fraternities mean nothing," said David, Greg Carlsen, an ex-member of Alpha Chi, said, "Fraternities have no real brotherhood or unity." Another inactive fraternity

member said, "Fraternities are very important when you are a freshman, but they are not important after that."

On the other hand, Tom Wood, the vice-president of Alpha Chi, tried to justify the existence of fraternities. He said Alpha Chi has done a large amount of community service. "The fact that we are not a service organization does not negate our charity work," Tom said. "We have helped organizations who needed manpower on a voluntary basis like Big Brothers, Bargain Bonanza, and Easter Seals; and at the Easter Seals Telethon, we worked four hours when most groups worked only one hour," Tom added. When asked about the connection between fraternities and alcohol, Wood said, "Although the name Alpha Chi was somewhat tainted by previous administration, we now have a changed policy, and we are not there to provide alcohol." He added, "the actions of some members cannot be proved to be a result of their being in a fraternity." Tom said Alpha Chi is rushing people now, and he used their party on May sixteenth to show the purpose of Alpha Chi's social events. "Parties like that provide a place to go with dates, to hear a good band, and to dance. Alpha Chi served no beer to anyone there." Wood also commented that Alpha Chi's joint activities with several high school sororities were socially valuable for meeting girls.

When he was asked about the membership, Tom said, "Outstanding athletes and student leaders like Owen Lipscomb, Jon Brothers, Damon Anagnos, Mark Frost, and Randy Henderson have been fraternity members."

Wood said that Alpha Chi, an independent organization since 1910, has lasted because of careful planning while other fraternities have closed down. When asked the effect of the fraternities on the student, Tom said, "The experience gained from active membership and taking part in the organizing would probably be equal to the experience gained in Junior Achievement or other extra-curricular organizations."

Billy Rolfe, the chaplain of the national fraternity Delta Sigma, had slightly different views about fraternities. Claiming fraternities are declining in importance, Rolfe said, "They used to mean a lot more than they now do." When asked about the drinking, Billy said, "Fraternities do not encourage or discourage drinking. You are not looked down upon when you are not drinking at a party." When asked if he would choose athletics or fraternities if he had to choose, Rolfe admitted he would choose athletics. However, he said, "If an (athletic) fraternity member cares enough during the season, he will not encounter drinking." Billy pointed out some flaws in Alpha Chi and Delta Sigma. "The problem with fraternities at MBA is that the students do not acquire many friends outside of the school, and

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Don Brothers
Pen Caldwell
Allen Carden
Mark Daniel
Shannon Gaw
Harris Hatcher
Steve Hines
Bobby Khan
Kris Klausner
George Kral
Joel Slaton
Wade Smith
David Ture

Auburn

Walt Conn
Tom DiVittorio
Carlisle Herron
Rob Lineberger
John McAllister

Mississippi

Mike Johnson
Scott Richardson
Johnny Wagster
Read Warner

North Carolina

Brad McKinney
Anderson Spickard
Scott Ture
Adam Wieck

Southwestern

Montie Davis
Rick Sullivan
Mitchum Warren
Andrew Watts

Southern Methodist

Matt Carroll
Wes Roberts
Chris Stephens
Chris Todd

Alabama

Joe Bryan
Garrett Fulton
Sambro Harwell

Centre

Pat Hollahan
Barry Street

Baylor

Jim Harrison
Kelly Shackelford

Birmingham-Southern

Shawn Menke
Brian Nicholson

Duke

Marc Chambers
David Ingram

University of Pennsylvania

Matt Cassell
Kevin Maler

Tennessee

Mark Ferguson
Ross Winchell
Virginia
David Feits
Tim Ford

Washington & Lee

Mike Hutcherson
Scotty Wallace

Western Kentucky

Terry Cashion
Ken Nichols

Davidson

Hartley Hall

Furman

Paul Ballenger

Harvard

Mike Anderson

Kansas City Art Institute

Randy Tibbott

Loyola

Jody Lentz

McGill University

Miles Carlsen

Notre Dame

Don Fairbairn

Mark Peffen

Princeton

Rusty Ables

Rhode Island School of Design

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the fraternities are broken down according to the schools. It is hard for MBA students to join different fraternities because they are pretty sheltered," said Rolfe. Also, he said, "High school fraternities are now trying unsuccessfully to be college fraternities. When my father was a fraternity member, drinking was looked down upon." Billy said alcohol probably first became associated to a large extent with high school fraternities when the legal drinking age went down, but he pointed out that Delta Sigma does not serve beer at parties now. When asked the effect of fraternities on MBA, Rolfe said, "It depends on the person. If you have some maturity and have control on your drinking, a fraternity will help you meet people."

Other students said fraternities have some positive aspects. David Briley said, "they promote interscholastic friendship." Greg Carlsen said, "fraternities are an excellent way to meet people if you have just moved into Nashville."

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Seniors' Last Wills And Testaments

I, Don Brothers, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: to Tripp Townsend, I leave my ability to be moderate in all things in hopes that it is not too late (and another ruined life); to Mark Garfinkel, I leave a funny-looking takedown with which he will be a two-time state champion; to Bill Claunch, I leave but not before giving him a practice singlet that had only twenty-seven seconds of mat time; to Steve Stevens and Ally Fugua, leave the impossible task of keeping Bill from being too obnoxious; to Steve Anderson, I leave nothing because I do not like to waste things; finally, to Mr. Williams and the wrestling team, I leave my best wishes for an excellent season next year.

I, Kevin Maler, by relinquishing my position do hereby with this document bequeath and relinquish the following to these humans: poultry business in an infinite supply to Whitfield Hamilton; to Steve Howell, nothing; to the National Historical Society, *The Kamikazi: Its Implications Past and Present*; to J.X., a Ford eight cylinder, four stroke, full blown, American engine; to Kirk Porter, heels. This completes the execution of this will.

I, Timothy Claude Ford, out of mind and body, do hereby leave the following in my memory: to David Williamson, I leave a faithful girlfriend and a Hawaiian tackling dummy; to Tommy Duncan, I leave my training rules and a Memphis summit; to Hale Hooper my phone bill to St. Louis and the book, *Long Distance Love*; finally I leave MBA, a ter an incredibly long two years in search of the more mountainous regions of the world.

I, Barry Street, being of over-worked mind and under-worked body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Herring, one loud "Disco"; to Coach Pruitt, an ever-present "Pruitt can do it"; to Mr. Womack, a trip through mouse hole; to Dr. Crowell, one unfinished MARS lab; to Laurie, a can of mace and an air horn; to Frank Andrews a JAM car stereo; to any junior, a chance to beat my superior academic record; and finally, a special thanks to anyone who contributed to my high school "career."

I, John Wager, of questionable mind and dilapidated body, do hereby bequeath the following: my ability to complete successfully seven years on the Hill to Kevin Rhodes and Mrs. Bowen; my oratory skills to David Rader; my ability to choke in the clutch during wrestling season to Whitfield Hamilton; my ability to skip four period study hall every day for four years and not get caught and a can of dip to Charlie Collins; a lethal dose of *Yankee* and a book on how to commit suicide to Steve Howell; my stories to echo throughout the luncheon room for the generations to come; my obnoxiousness to Whitfield Hamilton and Tripp Townsend; my ability to study and still fail to John Dale and Mrs. Hollins; thanks to Mr. Drake and the administration; and the memories I will take with me.

I, Wes Roberts, being of sound mind (?) and body leave Jimmy Brown a good attitude for golf and some humility. I leave Dr. Fairbairn some Top Flight balls. I leave Dr. Niemeyer my copy of *Origin of the Species*. I leave Tommy Duncan a Charles Atlas body building kit. I leave French McKnight my spot on the varsity golf team. I leave David Williamson my SAT scores and a leash. I leave Mrs. Lowry my old tires. I leave Mr. Drake my thanks for his toleration of the senior class, and finally, I leave MBA (Thank God) to head for Dallas.

I, Paul Schuler, being of sound mind and skinny body, would like to leave a few things to people who deserve them: to Mr. Drake, my thanks and the hope that MBA will never lose him; to Bill Claunch, a few inches and the ability to remember others' names; to Kirk Porter, one REO Speedwagon ticket and ten years dosage of tetracycline.

I, David Ingram, being of wasted mind and deteriorated body do hereby leave the following: to Jim Brown, I leave my terrible senior attitude; to French McKnight, I leave six inches; to Hale Hooper and Steve Howell, I leave my ability to miss assemblies; to Mr. Caldwell, I leave my record eleven out of fifty on his math test; to Mr. Womack, I leave "in a sense" to Kirk Porter, Kirk Francis, and Hale Hooper; I leave Kris Hockemeyer; to Frank Bennett, I leave Hilary and "Oh Wow;" finally, I leave this school after six years of work to go to Duke and work another four hard years.

I, Scott Richardson, of sound mind and body (since wrestling ended) do hereby bequeath the following: to David Edwards, my football ability so he too can sit on the bench as a senior; to Bill Claunch, my obnoxiousness so with our combined efforts he might be the best at something; to Whitfield, my wrestling ability so with my expert agility and strength and knowledge he will win the state; to David Williamson, another year of golf with Doc; to Brad Sitton, a new life so he can start over somewhere else.

I, James Allen Harrison, being of sound mind and one good leg, do hereby bequeath the following: to David Rader, I leave the book *How to Spray a Boat on a Water Ski Without Falling Down Beside It* and a pamphlet on "High Jumping for Two;" to Steve Anderson, I leave a safe dead end street in Hendersonville away from the Vanderbilt Police; to my brother John, I leave a date with all the freshman girls; to Mark Hastings, I leave my ability to fall down whenever catching a football; to all my good friends and teachers, I leave a sincere appreciation for the patience and kindness shown to me both during and after my knee surgery; and finally, upon departing MBA for college, I can leave with the knowledge that I have had the best high school experience one could ask for.

I, Donald MacAlister Fairbairn, Jr., being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Andy Andrews, I leave my title, "The Doc," and 400 cases of its to cure; to David Williamson and Tommy Duncan, I leave the pleasure of playing golf with Paul Hirschberg and Jimmy Brown next year; to Coach Owen, Slick and I leave an autographed copy of our book, *The Trials and Tribulations of Slick and Don*; to Brad McKinney, I leave 5,000 sheets of notebook paper and all of my math notes which he uses more than I do anyway; to Dr. Niemeyer, I leave a non-controversial newspaper and an unfinished argument on the compatibility of evolution and creation; to Ken Nichols, I leave a re-usable elastic tape job for his right knee; to David Rader, I leave an uninhabited island in the Caribbean for him to use as he pleases; finally, to Mrs. Lowry, I leave a computer to type and organize her mimeographed hand-outs.

I, Miles Carlsen, being of hallucinatory mind and relatively sound body, do leave: my Dodgers' authentic baseball cap to Mr. Drake; my dog Skippy to Mr. Carter; to my brother, I leave my reputation for him to improve upon; I leave my canvas Ked tennis shoes to the seventh graders; I leave my pearl-handled pocket knife with the inscription "MILLO" on it to my best pal, Gram; my collection of bubblegum baseball cards I leave to Craig Franklin; to Coach Owen, I leave my football jersey and many fine memories about fun-filled afternoons on the field; to Mr. Bondurant, I leave my sincere thanks for allowing me to stay.

I, Randy Tibbott, being of small mind and tall body, hereby bequeath my ability to defend the Toyota reputation against big American cars to Mark Hastings; to Mr. Womack, I leave Ridley Wills; to Frank Andrews, I leave my reputation as Plastic Man; to Ernest Franklin, I leave my undying love and respect for public school women; finally, to Mr. Drake, Mrs. Garriot, and L.D., nursing degrees for helping me make it through the year and to all my doctor appointments.

I, Carlisle Herron, being of exceptional mind and somewhat healthy body, do hereby leave the following items to the following people: to Mrs. Simmons, I leave an empty lunchbag; to Pen Caldwell, I leave my AP History notes since he seems to have them all the time anyway; to Rusty Ables, I leave a screwdriver which I know I will never see again; to Marc Chambers, I leave a lightbulb and a lifetime membership to the Optimists' Club; to Mr. Edison, I leave many thanks for his toll-taking for Fall Varsity Dress-Out-Fun (Ha, Ha.); to Dr. Thomas, I leave a copy of his book *Riddling the World of Male Chauvinists With the Help of Penitrum A*; and finally, I leave MBA and Mrs. Carter for a more interesting life at Auburn.

I, Allen Carden, being of sound body, mind, spirit, and soul do leave the following: to French McKnight, I leave a pair of stilts; to Thomas Warren, I leave my serve, a clean pair of underwear and Beth; to Mack Brothers, I leave No. 72, hoping he gets it dirtier than I did; to John Dale, I leave a list of available good-looking bachelorettes under five feet tall; to Brooks Corzine, I leave my leaping ability; to Billy Rolfe, I leave my punting ability; to Jeff, I leave Cam; to Chris Sanders, I leave a pin to pop his balloon-sized head; to Mr. Carter, I leave Jimbo; to Mrs. Hollins, I leave answers to all my dumb questions.

I, Joel Slaton, being of awesome mind and slightly round body, do hereby leave: to Mr. Herring, a choice: (a) two tickets to Studio 54, (b) a copy of *Saturday Night Fever*, (c) either a or b, (d) neither a, b, or ? q ?; to Dr. Niemeyer, a rising mist; to Lon Whiteaker, a visit from the nudge patrol; to some Junior class scholar, my lack of desire to participate in English; to Mr. Kidwell, the first choice of characters in my next dungeon; to the Junior class, five days of Speech; to Billy Rolfe, a boomerang-harpoon and my membership in "Save the Whales;" and to Mr. Drake, a promise to make up the half a class I owe him and the respect he most richly deserves.

I, David Tune, being without mind or body because most of both have been surgically removed do hereby make my last will and testament: to French McKnight, I leave a gag; to Doster, I leave some speed so he will talk faster than 33 rpm; to Carlos, I leave *How to be a Hellport Traffic Controller*, a patch of carpet, a bigger pocket knife, a key to the gym, a bottle of sun screen, and an orange blow torch and orange tow chain to match the structure on which he will use it; to Bryan Lewis, I leave my respect for being a "good ole boy;" to Rick Carter, I leave a Toyota Celica; to Mrs. Springer, I leave "the golf course;" to Miss Ruby, Miss Dolly and Mamie, I leave a case of Florida oranges; to Brad Sitton, I leave the Water Pik Stop Smoking Program; to Kirk Francis, I leave a lifetime supply of coffee; to Ernest Franklin, I leave my undying love and respect for public school women; finally, to Mr. Drake, Mrs. Garriot, and L.D., nursing degrees for helping me make it through the year and to all my doctor appointments.

I, Andrew Watts, being of weak mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Peter B. Smith, a razor and a date with Rosalind; to Rich Good a year's supply of daily greetings; to Mitchum Warren, a Woodmont Blvd.-to-Memphis umbilical cord; to Rob Bomar, my voice; to those who need it, my dermert appeal success (4-0); and finally, I leave the Hill for Memphis.

I, Bobby Khan, having completed my six year sentence at MBA, do hereby leave the following items: to Mrs. Lowry, I leave a copy of the book *So to Speak* (to be found in the library); to Dr. Niemeyer, I leave *The Origin of Species* by Charles Darwin; to David Feltz, I leave my "Re-elect Carter-Mondale" stickers and my John Lennon records; to Hal Andrews, I leave a normal tenor voice; to Garth Fails, I leave my sympathies for having to deal with Clint Kelly for the next three years. Finally, I wish the officers of the 1981-82 Chess Club—Atit Desai, Ashad Khan, Scott Haley, and Ted Carver—good luck and hope that the club will be even better in the coming years.

I, William Kendrick Nichols, upon my exodus from this fine academy, do hereby relinquish ownership of the following to the following: to Whitfield Hamilton, a year's supply of bird beans; to Steve Howell, nothing; to Bobby Morales, a set of gold-plated hub caps; to Brad Sitton, the Joe Davis handbook *How to Party Hearty and Lose Respect*; to Ed Brown, a clean house on Sunday morning; to Jordan Asher, the \$40 you will never get from Garrett; to Billy Rolfe, the "Rough-Tri-a-Waist" belt (Give it to Ally when you are through please); to Mrs. Springer, my respect; to Jimmy Brown, the "biggest butt in town;" to Kirk Francis, a bar of "Coast" soap, "the eye opener;" to MHL, thanks for letting me know that "Moby Dick is not about a whale" and "Gatsby was not a failure."

I, Scott Steven Tume, being of perverted mind and little body do hereby bequeath: to Whitfield Hamilton, I leave \$5.99 to cover his favorite refreshment; to Bobby Morales, I leave my position of shortstop in confidence he will surpass my error total; to Mark Hastings, I leave Kim Detwiller; to Coach Owen, I thankfully leave Bobby Morales; to Peter Smith, I leave a new body; to Dr. Crowell, I leave my cumulative list of excuses for being late to assembly; to Mr. Bennett, I leave behind whatever basketball ability I failed to exhibit; to the Honor Council, I leave my improved grades this year; to Mr. Drake, I leave Mike Anderson's notes on Viet-Nam and Cambodia.

I, T. Hartley Hall V, being of sound, though tired, mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Billy and Whitfield, I leave Brad Sittin (I didn't forget); to the Jr. class, I leave the discretion an subtlety they so badly need; to next year's student council and student body, I leave the hope that they will have the courage to change that which they are able, the patience to accept that which they cannot, and the wisdom to know the difference; being painfully aware of my own shortcomings, to my underclassmen who must deal with my inadequacies, I regrettably leave all the problems and headaches with which I had not the courage or wisdom to deal; to MBA, I leave my true devotion to her and dreams from her with the hope that it is realized that any differences between me and her have arisen from this devotion and these dreams; and finally, I leave MBA and Nashville fully aware of my indebtedness to both.

I, Garrett Fulton, having no mind left but merely a body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Lowry, I leave the book *Russian Roulette Made Easy* by Ernest Hemingway; to Mrs. Simmons, I leave an empty lunch bag; to Sean Gentry, I leave the nickname "Puppy Partier - Last of the Bully Bunch"; to Brad Sittin, I leave an autographed picture of Joe Davis to worship whenever he wants; to the good ole preppies, I leave my assortment of Hare Kare knives; to Rajiv, I leave a brand new Superman lunch box; to Greg Carlsen, I leave my honored and sacred reputation, the work of several years, and my sacred greenhouse; and finally, I leave the campus forever.

I, Alan Davidson Batson, being of sound body and comparatively sounder mind since graduation, do hereby leave: to Mr. Womack, J. Turner, and K. Drury, MBA in its full glory; to Dr. Crowell, I leave the privilege of gaining infinite wisdom through infinite assemblies; to Mr. Carter, I leave an endless flush preppie attitudes; and to the rest of the school, I leave a pair of Mrs. Royal Earle Thompson's sunglasses so they won't have to see things too clearly.

I, Kris Klausner, being of one-track mind and used body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Bondurant, I leave a nice day; to Dolly, Ruby, Mamie, Mom and Aunt Jean, I leave a can of Raid for the early morning; to Clyde and Charles, I leave Mrs. Simmons; to Bobby Morales, I leave immunization papers; to Mr. Caldwell, I leave Hunt Warner; to Coach Owen, I leave Brad Sittin; to Mark Hastings, I leave a s-e-semester c-c course in speech; to Whitfield Hamilton, I leave a defroster for Lucy, nine dollars for Scooter and Mrs. O'Connell; to Ken Downey, I leave my senior leadership on the baseball field; to Mr. Drake, I leave my meager stature; to Mr. Bennett, I leave the memory of Ricky Bowers.

I, Mark Peffen, being of sound mind and inebriated body, do hereby bequeath the following: to David Rader, a game of midnight football to be spent with E.C. and one Interstate road race with Bobby Morales; to Robert Todd, my taste of integrated music to be played at full volume; to Mr. Jefferson, my parking spot (along with the birds above it); to Steve Howell, absolutely nothing; to Ken Downey, the ability to write sports articles; to Scott Albright, my wrestling ability; to next year's seniors, my intense hatred of Ryan; and to the faculty, my deepest appreciation and gratitude for my experience on the Hill.

I, Chris Todd, being of sound mind (sometimes) and body (never), do hereby leave: to Mark Ferguson, Ross Winchel's nose; to Mr. Kidwell, a red flag and a one-way trip to Russia; to Garrett Fulton, a ten-gallon jug of Visine; to Mark Ferguson and Ross Winchel, dates with the sophomore class at Harpeth; to Rick Sullivan, an 8"x10" of E.; to George Kral, a haircut; to Rusty Ables, a boring uneventful date; to Terry Cashion, a wheelbarrow to carry his ego in; to Mrs. Lowry, a date with Bill Shakespeare and Ernie H.; to Dr. Niemeyer, a Merry Christmas; to Matt Carroll, a little class in his choice of cars; to Earl Beasley, a new mailbox; and to MBA, I leave a little clout and pull in Eastern schools, mainly Dartmouth.

I, William Anderson Spickard, III, being of sound mind and no body, do hereby leave the following: to next year's vice-president, I leave most of the student council work (I am kidding, Hartley); to Sam Marney, I leave my car keys for the next Shrine Circus; to Allen Moore, I leave my size 64 extra large hat that I earned my sophomore year; to Billy Cochran, I leave my congratulations for that great intramural victory—what a star; to Russell Jones, I leave my beat-up track spikes, you will not need them anyway; to Mr. Drake and Mrs. Lowry, I leave my little brother; finally, I leave MBA with many thanks—I got my money's worth.

I, Steve Hines, being of tall mind and small body do hereby leave the following: to Mr. Caldwell, a knife for cutting apron strings; to Mrs. Lowry, my first name, a shiny nickel, and an underrated Hamlet poster; to Doctor Crowell, a pond of cold water behind Ensworth; to Steve Anderson, a thesaurus for finding complicated synonyms for simple words and vice versa; to David White, the will to endure much abuse directed at our God-given physiques; to David Rader, a 7,000 sq. ft. house on Old Hickory Lake and whatever things come with it and Memorial Hospital to Steve Maler, twenty copies of The Constitution; to Bart Huddleston and Scott Haynes, 145 at 7:30 a.m. and Paul Harvey News and Comment; and to MBA, the insecurity because of my absence next year from insignificant happenings on the Hill.

I, David Marshall Felts, being of conservative mind, do hereby and henceforth bequeath the following: to Dr. Niemeyer, my old Christmas stocking and movie tickets for your kids; to Mr. Womack, my "Nuke the Whales" T-shirt and 100 shares of Nestle stock; to Mr. Kidwell, I leave a desire to participate in the real world; to Mr. Herring, I leave some Lysol to kill that disgusting bathroom mildew; to Dr. Ward, I leave the right to study Mr. Herring's face as a biological niche; to Mr. Drake, I leave (this should be enough of a burden from your shoulders); I also leave Mr. Drake my draft registration form; to Mrs. Lowry, I leave a new recipe for parmesan chicken, a bright shiny nickel, a watermelon, my old tires, and my Hemingway-like code-man-ship; to Mark Ferguson and Ross Winchel, dates with the sophomore class at Harpeth; to Rick Sullivan, an 8"x10" of E.; to George Kral, a haircut; to Rusty Ables, a boring uneventful date; to Terry Cashion, a wheelbarrow to carry his ego in; to Mrs. Lowry, I leave a rock for him to sun on; to Miss Hartman, I leave a can of Lysol to extirpate the mildew in the library; to Miss Lowry, I leave Ernest Hemingway's stoic endurance; to Coach Owen, Mr. Drake, Coach Elliott, and Coach Gideon, I leave the deepest appreciation and thanks for their guidance in athletics. Finally, I leave MBA with many warm memories which makes all the grief I've taken worth it.

I, Mark Daniel, being of suddenly diluted spirit and conformed mind do hereby bequeath the following: to Allen Parker, I leave my place on the bench; to Lex Harvey, I leave my calibrated adjustments of track practice; to Brian Menke, I leave a dip; to Coach Elliott, I leave the tin he took from me; to Mr. Smith, I leave a rock for him to sun on; to Miss Hartman, I leave a can of Lysol to extirpate the mildew in the library; to Miss Lowry, I leave Ernest Hemingway's stoic endurance; to Coach Owen, Mr. Drake, Coach Elliott, and Coach Gideon, I leave the deepest appreciation and thanks for their guidance in athletics. Finally, I leave MBA with many warm memories which makes all the grief I've taken worth it.

I, Montie Davis, being of Einsteinian mind and Joe-mama like body, do hereby bequeath the following: to M.H.L., a box of Kleenex for her better students and ointment for her chalc infection; to Dr. Thomas, a copy of *The Joy of Cooking*; to Dr. Fairbairn, a \$50 gift certificate to buy some Garanials; to Dr. Niemeyer, ashes and switches from Santa Claus; to Mr. Drake, my draft registration forms; to Dolly, the satisfaction of knowing she will never have to fix bread crusts and gravy for me again; to Mrs. Hollins, these immortal words to misinterpret as Hemingway did, "Dans la vie, il faut d'abord durer"; to Frank Andrews, my juggling ability, and to the freshman class of St. Cecilia, many thanks. Bye, guys,

I, Mike Anderson, being of sane mind and "ungrotesque" body (and having recently put my life "On a level - it totes better that way"), do hereby (in jest) bequeath the following: (1) to Mr. Drake, Chapter 21 of "Minds in Transition" (I never forget incompetence); (2) to Steve Howell, nothing; (3) to Tom Higgins and the darkroom incompetents, 2500 metric tons of Skoal; (4) to Mr. Herring, Dr. Fairbairn, and Mr. Drake, my respect; (5) and to the MBA community in general, the knowledge that MBA could be a true academic community once it gets down to learning and quits worrying about its pseudo-myth of the gentleman.

I, Jody Lentz, being of ? mind and weenie body, make my last will and testament: to John Hitt, I leave aviating; to Whitfield Hamilton, I leave "Hit-Man;" to David McMackin, I leave cigarettes and "that massive god;" to Ed Brown, I leave the ever-popular Stormtroopers; to Tom Wood, I leave Alpha Chi; to Scott O'Neal, I leave a size 97 hat; to Chris Guzikowski, I leave Paceman and a Tommy gun; to Parish and Paul, I leave the dubious honor of being my brothers; to Po, I leave \$500.00 for the Poston Fine Arts Complex; to Mrs. Springer, I leave my highest respect and greatest thanks, and also a class that works; to everyone, I will have Mrs. Lowry, I leave 1,500 pounds of handouts and three thoughts: (1) *The Scarlet Letter* is about adultery; (2) *Moby Dick* is about a whale; and (3) *Jay Gatsby* is a complete failure; to Mrs. Garriott, I leave a trip to Florida; and to MBA, I leave my fondest memories.

I, Kelly Shackleford, being of sound mind and squat body, leave the following items to Billy Rolfe, I leave a neck; to Mark Hastings, I leave a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a, or forget it; to Ed Caldwell, I leave a starting position on the freshman basketball team; to George Smith, I leave a decently respectable shirt for his dates; to Mr. Herring, I leave a dignified and decent looking beard; to David White, I leave the anchor end position and the confidence that I know he has in E.J. Bomar and Hugh Sittin at the other end; to David Rader, I leave LaLa and Kena and my infinite knowledge as a water ski master; to Dr. Gaffney, Mr. Drake, Mrs. Lowry, and Mr. Caldwell, I leave my deep thanks for teachers who I know cares something about their students; to Coach Owen, I leave my respect and my gratitude for teaching me during football more than any teacher could in school. I leave for Baylor

I, Ross Winchel being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Attil Desai, my chess ability; to Tommy Duncan, my golf swing; to Jimmy Brown, an attitude, a razor, and a date with Julie High; to Montie Davis, the Ensworth annual for his endless search for a date; to Dr. Niemeyer, a happy Christmas for his children; to Dr. Fairbairn, a better mustache and a new wardrobe; to Chris Todd, a new car; to Mark Ferguson, my big nose and my legal age at college next year; to Mr. Carter, a skip-day and an 18 hole ticket at the nearest golf course. I hereby leave with four years of great memories and two years of struggle in my last two years. Thanks for everything MBA gave me. *Patrick Wilson Library*

*Montgomery Bell Academy
Nashville, Tennessee*

I, James Robert Tully, III, being of broken mind and breathing body, do hereby bequeath the following acquisitions to those who remain: to Tom Wood, I leave a key to the honeymoon suite at the Hotel Nos Interupus in Siberia; to Rob Bomar, Cindy, 'preciate it Rob; to Mr. Carter, a piece of Ray Stevens' family collection, a padded room, and a tape recorder so he does not have to go to class; to Mr. Herring, a copy of M. Coelius Rufus' book *The History of the Unknown World That Nobody Wants to Know*, a class mutiny, and a razor; to Arthur Jones and Brad Blevins, a ski week in Utah; to Steiner-Liff, the MBA big orange edifice—maybe Dr. Moore would like it?; to Jordan Asher, \$40; to Ed Brown, an invitation to Hank's next party: NUTS.

I, Brian "Slick" Nicholson, being of tormented mind and sleek body, leave the following: to Coach Owen, a copy of the book *The Trials and Tribulations of Slick and Don*; to John and Joe Ed, a prayer; to Coach Jefferson, some good luck; to Steve Anderson, a victorious intramural team; to Mr. Herring, a copy of K.C. and the Sunshine Band's *Greatest Hits*; to Mrs. Carter, a pathway through the lawn; to Mrs. Hollins, a tucked-in shirt; to Dr. Niemeyer, a messed up classroom; to the guys of 7F, a wish for the future; to Nick Fabian, a full color picture of Harris Hatcher; and finally, to most of the faculty and administration, especially Mr. Bennett, a sincere thanks for an excellent six years.

I, William Shannon Gaw, being of Puritan mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Matt Carroll, I leave the bill for hitting my car; to Mike Corwin, I leave a tractor-trailer rig so he can take his ego to college with him; to "Naughty" Earl, I leave a word of caution and the hopes that he will get over his love for things that say "For Sale;" to Paul Schuler, I leave an elf skeleton; to Steve Hines, I leave all our memories of the H.L. Club; to Rusty Ables, I leave some morals; to Dr. Crowell, I leave the hope that he will not move, a copy of *How to Stump Break Your Horse*, and above all, a great deal of respect and admiration; to Mr. Drake, I leave my respect and thanks for helping me out; and finally I leave my title of "FRA transfer" to anyone with enough class get out of the rat-trap and get into MBA.

I, Bradley Scudder McKinney, being of sound mind and always tired body, do hereby bequeath the following possessions to an elite group of individuals: to David Maddux, I leave my quickness and finesse so he will be able to perform adequately at tackle and not at tight end; to Billy "Orca" Rolfe, I leave an Izod football to use during punting duties next year, the nickname "Monk," and my eligibility for track season; to Whitfield Hamilton, I leave my right since he will be given a good supply of lefts; to David Rader, I leave half my new found "studness" and a designer comb; to Bobby "Huelo" Morales, I leave a car to match his four hubcaps and the other half of my "studness;" to Lee Bryant, I leave the tradition of the Goodlettsville connection to uphold (This connection was given to me by Russ Freeman, and I believe can continue it honorably); to all of the sophomores on the 1981 track team, I leave an excellent example of senior leadership and of undying dedication.



I, Wade Smith, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Ken Downey, I leave an extinguisher, a Shakespear practice, and my philosophical arguments; to Bobby Morales, I leave a 20 page family directory and a fake passport I.D.; to Billy Rolfe, I leave an alligator's astro-trimmer to wear around his belly; to Hank and Dave Edwards, I leave my personal "Chuck" imitation; to Ally Fuqua, I leave a sports almanac for him to memorize; to David Rader, I leave the Goodpasture girls and a comb I will not need; to David Maddux, I leave my center position knowing he will not be a tight end; to Whifffield, I leave my friend Jimmy C.; to Coach Bennett, I leave two more years with Jimmy Brown; to Brooks Corzine, my lack of fatigue on the basketball court; to Clay Young, I leave my blocking techniques since he is not going to get any passes to Jeff Gaw. I leave my right arm so he can throw a baseball; I leave Dr. Fairbairn's class totally lost in the world of mathematics; to Dr. Ward, I leave a duck on a june bug; to MHL, I leave a dream far, far beyond the green light; to John Morrissey, I leave my good-guy reputation, my enthusiasm which he lacks, and my dating career which I know he will keep intact; to David, I leave the desire to be the best he can be; to Coach Owen, I leave the utmost respect and a gracious thank-you for teaching me more than foot-ball; and finally, I leave the Hill with many memories, with many friends, and as a better man.

I, Walt Conn, of sound and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Poston, a reminder that he still owes me two dinners at Julian's for winning the intramural tennis tournament four years ago; to Dr. Niemeyer, the knowledge that Santa Claus should be one of the joys of childhood; to Jo Ed, my ability to excel without studying; to Mr. Bondurant, some live shrubbery from a company that guarantees it works; to Mr. Lanier, my biopic ankle; to Mr. Drake, a war eagle; to Mr. Poston and Mrs. Bowen, an invitation to my next wedding, whenever and wherever it may be.

I, Richard Hugh Sullivan, III, being of withered mind and stunted body, bequeath the following: I leave my coveted ability to find shortcuts in the park to next year's cross country team; I leave three shakes and a brick mailbox in River Oaks to Mack Brothers; to Steve Stevens and Greer Tidwell, I leave my wonderful ability to choke in crucial rifle matches; to Mrs. Lowry, I leave my copy of *1001 Ways to Make a Handout Sheet*, complete with six reasons for shoes; to anyone who is insane enough to claim it, I leave the AP Chemistry Mad Scientist Award, complete with bombs and poisonous gases; finally, I leave MBA after six long years.

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Tom Crain: Life With Charlie Daniels Band

By Tom Wood

In the second part of a two-part interview, MBA alumnus Tom Crain (class of 1969) talks about his lifestyle as a member of the highly successful Charlie Daniels Band.

The Bell Ringer: Tell us about life stage to another, as far as being in the star business goes. It's real hard for us to consider ourselves that way. It's pretty hectic most of the time. When you travel on a bus at night, you end up going to bed a lot later, so we switch our hours around. If I were to try to go to sleep right after the show was over, I'd just lay there and vibrate in the bed on account of all the excitement and my adrenaline really going. After the show is over, I'd go back to the hotel and drink a beer, watch T.V., or read something. And we have some heavy poker games on the bus. That is where we spend most of our time, traveling on the bus. We don't try to hide on the road, as a lot of bands do. We room together with all the crew; we hang out together all the time. We do things at home; a lot of the crew members work out at Charlie's ranch in Mt. Juliet.

The Bell Ringer: How do you deal with groupies?

Tom Crain: It's funny, but I don't really have to deal with them that much. It's not like it used to be. Before I was married, before I was in a big-name band, I used to be approached by a lot more people. But now I guess I just don't look like I should be approached. Some of the other band and crew members who aren't married have got girlfriends everywhere.

The Bell Ringer: How does the C.D.B. relate to other bands you're playing with?

Tom Crain: With a band like Marshall Tucker, we're good friends. We don't get to play much together anymore, since we are both headlining acts now.

We opened for the (Rolling) Stones a couple of times. We were in Fort Collins, Colorado, at the Colorado State University stadium, and after we had played our set we were sitting back under this big tent eating some barbecue. They had about fifty tables under this tent and we were the only ones there, and this helicopter comes down in a field next to us, and all these cops come in and run us off and made everybody leave. Then they walked all the Rolling Stones in so they could eat by themselves. They didn't let us anywhere near them. But that's okay—man, if those guys don't want to be around me, I sure don't want to talk to them.

The Bell Ringer: Is it ever competitive or acrimonious among bands?

Tom Crain: Usually not. But we had a lot of trouble with the Atlanta Rhythm Section a while back. There were certain things that they wanted all the time and if they didn't get them they would go pout in a corner, you know? For example, we did this show in Atlanta. We headlined, then there was A.R.S., Wet Willie, and Stillwater. They only had room on the stage for either four bands' equipment or three bands' stuff plus this huge neon sign that A.R.S. had. So they said we were not going to play unless they got to use their sign, and our old friends Stillwater were knocked right off the show. And once the Atlanta Rhythm Section got up there to play, the whole thing (the sign) didn't work. Since then, we've just said "Don't call us—we'll call you."

The Bell Ringer: What do you think you add to the C.D.B. musically?

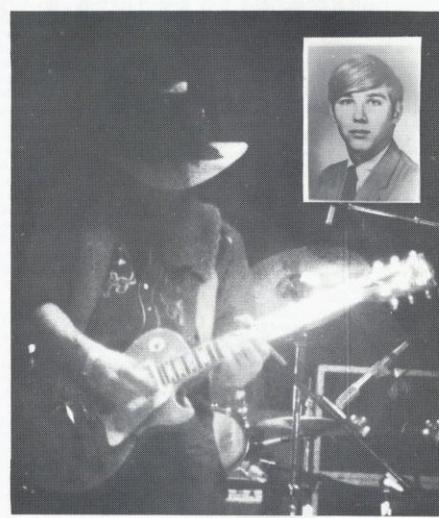
Tom Crain: Aw, man, one hell of a lot! (Laughs.) I play whatever Charlie needs. Our set now is really diverse; we play a lot of different kinds of music. We have gotten a horn section, and girl singers too. I think mainly what I added when I joined was to the rhythm section.

The Bell Ringer: Offstage, do you and the band go your separate ways, or do you hang around together?

Tom Crain: We used to see a lot of each other, but since everybody's married and has kids, we don't do that much anymore. We have to spend time with our families. Taz (DiGregorio, keyboardist) has a brand new baby, just a few months old. And also, I heat my whole house with wood, so I spend all my time chopping that—good exercise, too. I live way out west of Franklin, about 3 miles. I have 25 acres, some horses, summer garden—my wife and I raise racehorses.

The Bell Ringer: The C.D.B. is one of the more visible groups, doing a lot of television shows. Do you enjoy working for television?

Tom Crain: Yeah, I enjoy it. It can be a drag but once you learn how the T.V. people handle everything, it's like being a doctor—you're on call. They will tell you to arrive at 8:00 in the morning and might not need you until 4:00 in the afternoon. We always pull up the bus—we have dressing rooms, a videotape machine, beer and everything—we just try to enjoy ourselves until it's time. Then we know what to play and we wait for them to get the right one they want. When we do it live, on one of



John Thomas Crain, Jr.—as a senior at MBA in 1969 (inset), and, ten years later, at Volunteer Jam V.

these award shows, lots of times we will go in first to do the audio, then come back and sing along with it, which is almost like pantomiming, which I hate, but you have to do it.

The Bell Ringer: Does the social grind on the road ever get to you? Ever torn out any walls?

Tom Crain: A while back, I remember busting a few lamps, which was just probably because I was so drunk and wasn't handling myself well on the road. If you take care of yourself, there's no reason to let any of that bother you. I've seen plenty of other people do that, but we do not believe in it. We go out of our way not to do things like that—I sure wouldn't do that to my house, after all.

The Bell Ringer: How do you spend your leisure time at home? Picking the guitar? Or trying to get away from music?

Tom Crain: I don't play the guitar as much now as I did when I was younger, or as much as I wish I could. Now that I play for a living, I just don't think about it so much. I feel guilty about that and that is when I'll go pick it up and play. But there is no real conscious effort to get away from music.

The Bell Ringer: When will we see the next C.D.B. album?

Tom Crain: Probably not until late this summer. We will record three or four of my songs and some of Taz's songs and whatever Charlie has, then take the best of all that for the album. It usually works out that Taz and I each have one track per album, but that is not a set rule.

The Bell Ringer: Will success make the C.D.B. split up?

Tom Crain: Everyone in the band lives in the Nashville area, and we all get along so well, that I really do not see us splitting up any time soon at all. At least, not for a long time.

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Soccer Wins State

(Continued from page 1)

was the fans," he said. "We had a lot of support from the school in the last two games. This was surprising since soccer is a minor sport. We also owe a lot to our assistant coach Vernon Taylor. He is a Vanderbilt sophomore who worked with us free of charge."

The team had a final record of 12-2-1, losing only to Hendersonville and Father Ryan. Highlights of the regular season were the defeats of McCallie and Overton. Scotty Wallace, Joe Bryan, Sambo Harwell, and John Shankle all played well throughout the season. Returning next year are standouts Ian Jones, Allan Wheatcraft, and Walt Zibas.



All-state forward Ian Jones prepares to score against Father Ryan.

Microbe Sports

Baseball

By Ally Fuqua

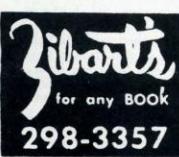
Despite posting a disappointing 1-9 record, the microbe baseball squad showed signs of improvement throughout the year. They lost three early games, including a heartbreaking one run extra inning effort to perennial power Northside, and the loss seemed to set the tone for the entire year. Consisting of ten seventh graders and five eighth graders, the microbes seemed to be vexed at bat with men in scoring position. Coach Caldwell was baffled at the astonishing amount of promising pitchers that he discovered during the season. The pitching staff along with the defensive performance could be described as inconsistent. A sign of the microbes' potential this year was their 7-2 victory over eventual HVAC champ FRA. Talbot Masten pitched in this game and led the hitters with a .414 average followed by eighth graders Dawson Thombs with .400 and Robert Black with .357.

Track

By Martin Brown

Under the coaching of Mr. Anderson Gaither and Mr. Steve Williams, the Microbe Track team finished a strong second in the Harpeth Valley Athletic Conference.

Losing only to Brentwood, MBA defeated arch-rival Ensworth as

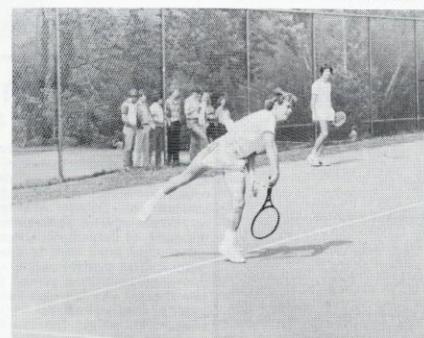


well as Northside, FRA and BGA. Thirty-six boys competed on the track team, which produced many standouts in the H.V.A.C. meet. Eighth grader Steve Rollins won the pole vault, the 440-yard run, and the high jump and placed second in the discus. Steve's winning height in the high jump was a city-wide record for eighth graders. Also, John Pamphlin won the discus and placed third in the shot put. Steve Saperstein finished second in the shot put, and Bob Alley placed second in the 440-yard run and third in the hurdles. Bob Ledyard, Pat Rau, Robin Henderson, Jack Brown, Dawson Thombs, Ken Johnson, and Mike Pirie also helped the team consistently.

Tennis

By John McAllister

The Microbe Tennis Team performed well this year, though not quite up to the high expectations of Coach Rick Carter. The top three players for the team were Hunt Warner, Eric Roach, and John Griffin. The No. 1 doubles team consisted of Stephen Young and John Enkema while Bobby Frist, Ed Caldwell and James Forsyth played at different times on the No. 2 doubles team. Following a 4-1 record in the H.V.A.C., in which the team defeated Northside, BGA, FRA, and Brentwood, the team entered the tournament with an excellent chance to win. After the first day of competition, MBA had a chance to win four titles, placing Warner, Roach, and Griffin in the three singles finals and the team of Young-Enkema in the No. 1 doubles final. However, on the second day of competition, the team did not fare as well. All of the finalists were defeated and they ended up with a disappointing third place finish behind Ensworth and Northside. Hopefully all the members of the team will continue to work hard and contribute to future Varsity Tennis teams.



Danny DeBlanc serves against Goodpasture's Greg Chambers in the Region 6 finals.

Outing Club Conquers Chattooga

By Jim Brown

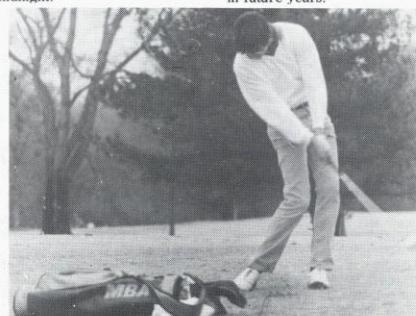
One early Saturday morning this April, seventeen hopeless degenerates hopped into the "tan van" and Charlie Cox's station wagon, setting their course for the Chattooga River on the South Carolina-Georgia border.

With much luggage, little room, bad breath, smelly feet, and the "Z" to put up with, Mr. Womack's crew left at 10 o'clock. Ten and one-half hours later, most of the group woke up in camp. (Those who stayed up found the trip to N. Georgia to be very scenic. The trip was slow, but John Weisiger's cassette recorder was entertaining.) The campsite, which was excellent, was the perfect place to tell all the MBA stories. After these, the twenty of us headed for the tents, where many of us did not sleep much for various reasons.

Well rested and led by a group of young adults (our expedition team), we put our rafts into the rather low but dangerous river. The beauty of the river and its surroundings was a breath of fresh air, but soon we hit the rapids. Yours truly was Victim Number One, and one of only four in the group that fell in the river. Five

Falls, being a series of dangerous rapids, was the biggest test. Past this point was a two-mile paddle to base.

The return home was tiring. After eating at the Womack Palace of Grease for the second time (Hardee's), we arrived at MBA at midnight.



David Ingram hits his approach shot to the seventh green en route to a fourth place finish in the Chattanooga Prep Classic.

Everett Holzapfel



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Individual Performances Highlight Baseball Season

By Ken Downey

The Big Red Baseball Team, although it finished with a 9-9 overall record, had a fairly successful season. Unlike most varsity teams in the past, every player on the team played and contributed significantly to the squad. The season opened with a heartbreaking loss to rival Hillwood, the loss coming on a three-run home run in the bottom of the seventh inning. From there the team went on a rampage, winning six in a row, highlighted by big wins over Hillsboro, Ryan, and 1980 District Champion Antioch. Shawn Menke pitched the squad to the win over Hillsboro in a two-hit performance, then came back to pick up another win against Ryan. The team thrashed out numerous hits en route to demolishing the Irish 14-1. The Big Red then took on Antioch and whipped the Bears 7-0. Ken

Downey pitched a one-hitter, but the game was won by outstanding defense. MBA had made it through the first half of the season without a single district loss. The next two games, which were non-district contests, were rained out, possibly attributing to the team's poor record the remainder of the season. The Big Red went on to lose four straight, including a heartbreaking loss to arch-rival Ryan, 3-0. The squad took one of the next three district decisions. Looking forward to the District Tournament, the Big Red came to realize that they had lost all but one of their games during the second half of the season. However, hopes were high for a District Championship. MBA opened the tourney defeating Pearl in a 16-13 slugfest. Next the Big Red moved to Greer Stadium for the second round of the tournament. At Greer, they were able to capture a 10-4 decision over

Glencliff, MBA then prepared for their biggest game of the season, against Ryan. David McIlwain pitched a fine game but the Big Red managed only two hits and were defeated 4-2. The Big Red then moved into the losers' bracket against Overton and were defeated 6-2 in a poorly officiated game. The season had come to a close, the Big Red having finished third in the District Tournament.

Deserving much credit were the seniors of the team: Wade Smith, who received the coaches award, four-year letterman Johnny Wagster, and three-year lettermen Tom DiVittorio, Scott Tune, Kris Klausner, and Shawn Menke. These seniors showed great leadership and all played well. With a good upcoming senior class and excellent support from the underclassmen, the Big Red should vie strongly for the District Title in 1982.

Freshman Pentathlon

By Martin Brown

The fourth annual freshman pentathlon, which Mr. Bill Compator directed, showed the strong athletic ability of the freshman class.

Most of the twenty seven competitors were members of the freshman track team, but others like Alec McDougall also placed well in the pentathlon.

After scoring well in every event, Greg Turner finished as the overall winner. Greg won both the one hundred yard dash and the

long jump. Although he scored 2,957 points, Greg was unable to surpass Bill Rolfe's record of over 3,200 points earned in the 1979 pentathlon.

The rest of the top five finishers overall won the other three events: Scott O'Neal with 2,585 points and Buddy Knight with 2,412 points tied for first in the low hurdles and placed second and third respectively. In placing fourth overall, John Edwards won the high jump, and Larry Hayes, who won the shot put, finished fifth overall.

Varsity Tennis Third In State

By Tom Wood

The 1981 varsity tennis season was virtually a rerun of the 1980 season. MBA continued a tradition, now spanning four decades, of being Nashville's best high school tennis team. The squad, as usual, captured the District 24 and Region 6 titles in both singles and doubles, and flirted with the state championship before placing third in the state.

The team cruised through a tough schedule, losing only to McCallie and to Memphis University School and these losses occurred when sophomore star Danny DeBlanc was in New York participating in a prestigious national tournament. A match with perennial state power Baylor was cancelled due to rain, but the team was triumphant against some of the best tennis teams in the state during the season. Significant victories came against Brentwood twice (5-3), (5-4), Germantown (7-2), and McCallie (6-3). Entering the District Tournament, MBA was undefeated in matches within the district.

Needless to say, the Big Red steamrolled all opposition in winning the District 24 Championship and sending Andrew Berry, Jamie Houdeshell, Danny DeBlanc, and John Gallaher to the regionals, along with the doubles teams of DeBlanc-Gallaher (District Champs) and Houdeshell-David Miller.

Ironically, the Houdeshell-Miller team captured the Region after the younger team had won the District. Progressing to the State Tournament, the juniors advanced to the finals after vanquishing Knoxville Bearden's Carlos Garcia and Taylor Hamilton.

In the finals, they faced Brentwood's formidable duo, Jim Shackleford and Bill Knestrick. The Houdeshell-Miller team

finished second in the state after falling to the team from Brentwood Academy.

In singles play in the Region 6 tournament, DeBlanc defeated Gallaher and Goodpasture's Greg Chambers defeated Houdeshell in the semifinals. By overcoming Chambers, DeBlanc won the singles title. In the State Tournament, Houdeshell fell to Morrisstown's Ed Miller. DeBlanc, however, remained in the running by virtue of his victories over Shackleford and Germantown's Neil Stapp. DeBlanc faced Mark Harrington for the state title. Danny fell to the Germantown ace in a very close match, 6-4, 6-4; however, he will return to

challenge for the state championship for two more years.

With the abundance of young talent on this squad, we may safely count on even further excellence next year from the tennis program.

Varsity Golf: State Runner-Up

By Don Fairbairn

Despite showing several flashes of excellent play, the varsity golf team has had a disappointing season this year because of the failure, for the second straight year, to win the State Championship.

The Big Red golfers competed in two regular season tournaments this spring, finishing second both in the Chattanooga Prep Classic in March and in the MBA Spring Challenge in mid April.

David Ingram led the golf team in both tournaments, shooting 74 in Chattanooga and 73 at Nashville Golf Club in the MBA Invitational. On both occasions David placed fourth in the tournament.

In 18-hole matches this year, the golf team has compiled a record of 11-4, losing only to LaFayette, Clarksville, Ryan, and eventual state champion Tullahoma. Several players have carded excellent scores in these matches.

Wes Roberts fired a two over par 74 at Nashboro Village, the site of last year's Regional Tournament, in the losing effort to LaFayette on March 23. David Williamson and David Ingram each shot 75 at Hillwood and Dickson County. On April 3, Tim Ford carded a 75 at Temple Hills to pace the Big Red in a victory over Hillwood and Overton. David Ingram turned in the best individual score of the year on April when he shot a two under par 70 in a much-publicized match with Hendersonville at Bluegrass Country Club.

MBA won the Districts' 23 and 24 regular season crown this year, winning all eleven of their matches. David Ingram led the team in these nine hole matches, compiling an average of 36.3 to win the individual championship. Wes Roberts and David Williamson tied for second in the NIL with



Ken Downey leaps to tag a sliding player in the Father Ryan game.

Rolfe Leads Track Team

By Mark Peffen

On May 11, 12, and 14, MBA hosted its annual octathlon. Engineered by Mr. Drake, the octathlon consisted of both students and faculty. Although only fifteen athletes participated, the quality of the competition was great. After three days of competition, Mark Peffen emerged as the winner with 5,920 points. In second place was the sophomore sensation, Mark Robinson, who scored 5,904 points. The faculty was led by Coach "Hero" Pruitt, who high jumped an amazing four feet and four inches. A new milestone was reached with the emergence of a lady in the octathlon. Mrs. Cathy Hightower racked up thirty points from running the mile, a new lady's record. Two octathlon records were shattered by Mark Peffen and Mark Robinson. Peffen ran a 10.5 hundred, while Robinson ran a 14.6 hurdles. Meanwhile, Mike Hutcherson tied the high jump record with a 5'10" jump. All participants agreed this year's octathlon was a success.

challenge for the state championship for two more years.

With the abundance of young talent on this squad, we may safely count on even further excellence next year from the tennis program.



Brooks Corzine, the Region Decathlon winner, starts to hurdle in the Regional meet.

Brooks Corzine who won the pole vault, long jump and 120 high hurdles.

Following the Western Kentucky Relays, the track team lost to Hillsboro 64 to 73 and to Brentwood Academy 44 to 93.

Senior Mitchum Warren, who received the coaches award, showed strong leadership qualities and led the team with the most points scored. The sophomores' deep talent also began to show its influence late in the season and is expected to lead the team in the following years.

The Varsity Track team compiled a 2-3 dual meet record this year behind the leadership of eight seniors. The most outstanding performance of the season was Billy Rolfe's shot put of 52'4" breaking the previous school record by 15" and giving Rolfe 2nd place in the Regional Meet.

The track season opened with a 74 to 63 win over Franklin. The team lost to Overton 41 to 96 the following week. Next, the team destroyed Antioch 104 to 33 behind

the efforts of Coach "Hero" Pruitt.

During the District Tournament at McCabe on May 7, the golf team was perhaps guilty of looking forward to the Regional and State tournaments. The team played poorly, shooting 314, but did manage to win the tournament by eight strokes over second place Hillwood. Tim Ford shot a two-over-par 74 to win the District individually for the second consecutive year. Wes Roberts placed third with a round of 77.

The Big Red turned in their best performance of the year at the Regional Tournament on May 11. The team fired a 299 and outdistanced second place Franklin by fifteen strokes. David Williamson scored an eagle on the par 5 thirteen hole en route to a round of 73, the individual championship, and the title of NIL Most Valuable Player which ac-

companies the tournament championship. David Ingram and Tim Ford shot 74 to finish in a five-way tie for second place, and Ingram won the play-off with a birdie 3 on the first hole. Wes Roberts completed the team's total with a 78.

In the State Tournament at Henry Horton, the team played moderately well on May 19, shooting a 308, two strokes behind leader Tullahoma. David Ingram and Tim Ford led the Big Red, shooting 72 and 73 respectively. However, an extremely poor performance the following day cost MBA the tournament, as the team finished second to Tullahoma for the second straight year.

The golf team has played very well for much of the season during 1981, but the ultimate goal of a State Championship has once again eluded them, and Coach Scott Fairbairn will have to wait at least one more year for his third

State Championship.

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